KILLED CAROUSING IN AUTO.

JEROME AVENUE WRECK ENDED WILD NIGHT RIDE.

Of Dead Driver's Injured Guests One Is Still in Danger-Scene of Horror when Engine Hit the Machine-Police Fall to Find Noyes's Employer.

Of the five persons injured in the automo bile accident on Jerome avenue early yesterday one, Mrs. Kate Wadsworth, may die. None of the others is seriously hurt. It was one of the three dead, Albert Noves, the driver, who took the party out. He sneaked away with his employer's machine on last Thursday night for a little private auto ride with a picked-up party of convivial friends.

The trip ended under the wheels of a locomotive, with three of the party dead and five hurt. Never was death more audden. One moment they were laughing and singing with a mirth that was not entirely due to youthful spirits. A second later they were being ground to pieces. The machine, going at top speed, was driven over a thirty foot bank onto a railroad track. At the moment when it struck,

a New York Central passenger train smashed into the wreckage. This is the list of cas-DEAD.

NOTES, ALBERT, 28 years old, of 331 East Eightyfirst street.

COCKRAN, MARY, 25 years old, 110 Eighth avenue.

STROBEL. Mrs. IBABELLE, 25 years old, wife of George Strobel, a policeman. INJURED DORAN, CHARLES, 23, 427 East Eightleth street,

badly cut. LIEVIERI, JEANNETTE, 18, 2262 Fifth avenue. hadly brulsed.

PEREZ, EMMA, 18, 209 East Eighty-fifth street,
broken wrist, brulses.

Spies, Moses, 30, 111 West 138th street, face

amashed and jaw broken.

WADSWORTH, Mrs. KATE, 445 East Fifty-first street, internally injured: may die.

Lately chauffeurs off for a lark in machines borrowed from their employers have made the Riverside Casino in 110th street a kind of a hang-out. Noyes was there often, drinking and dancing with the "gang." He showed up late Thursday evening with two women. They went in, had a few drinks, and then Noves got generous and offered to take every one in sight for a ride.

Three girls accepted the invitation and the seats were packed when one Murphy, once a waiter at the place, but lately a hanger-on, joined them.

Room for more gents?" he asked. "Sure," said Noyes, "bring them along!" So Murphy, Moses Spies and Charles Doran joined the party. They packed in any way, until they spilled over the rails of the big touring car. They had a final stirrup cup, and then Noyes "sent her along" up

toward The Bronx. Beside the four men there were Mrs. Isabelle Strobel and her sister, Emma Perez, the women whom Noyes had with him when he started; Mary Cockran, a pretty little restaurant cashier; Jeannette Lieveri and Mrs. Kate Wadsworth. Noyes was out for a time and began by taking the regular number plate off his machine and substituting a fake number, lettered on card board

They shot out toward The Bronx at a terrific speed. Twice they stopped on the road and unbottled more enthusiasm.

the road and unbottled more enthusiasm. When they turned onto Macomb's Dam Bridge the tender tried to hail them, but they were gone like a shot.

Somewhere, away out toward West Chester, they turned back and, still scorching, made for Manhattan again. Before they left there was another drink all accound.

hey left there was another drink all section.

Noyes headed down Sedgwick avenue to cross Macomb's Dam Bridge.

Jerome avenue meets Sedgwick avenue at a sharp angle and the latter turns in to bridge. A tag end of Jerome avenue continues on straight for perhaps half a block, when the thoroughlate ends abruttly in when the thoroughlare ends abruptly in a thirty foot stone embankment above the tracks of the railroad. Just across the track is a signal tower. That half block is used only as a switching place for trolley cars, and to prevent careless drivers from running down to grief there is a stout rail fence above the embankment ith an are light to show it by night.

Policeman Tracey and a car crew on the siding heard the auto chugging down Sedgwick avenue. The passengers were singing and the machine was going like mad. It reached the turn and before they could yell a warning it had passed and shot on down the blind alley toward the fence and embankment.

The car men and the policeman saw that vision of sudden death; the watchman in the railroad signal tower looked up and saw it; only the victims raced on unconscious. They were singing just a fraction of a second before three of them were

As the signalman looked up and saw the auto's headlights flash in his face, saw the big machine tear through the fence and dive out toward the tracks, the south bound express, going forty-five miles an hour, flashed past his elbow. The machine, spilling people as it fell, landed on the very

cowcatcher of the locomotive.

Engineer Livingston saw a red danger light flash from the tower, and in the same instant felt a jar which made his engine shake, but he was under the bridge 300 shake, but he was under the bridge solvetet beyond before his engine stopped.

The machine, a load of splinters and scrap metal hung from the cowcatcher. A woman's head, the face untouched, a head dressed in a gay, plumed hat, hung from the wreckage. He dragged away a piece of steel, and the head fell with it. t had been Miss Cockran five second

On the other side of the track lay Mrs On the other side of the track lay Mrs. Strebel, broken all to pieces and just breathing. Somewhere in the wreckage was the little that was left of Noyes.

The passengers streamed out of the car to help. They found a woman running up and down, laughing hysterically. It was Miss Perez, least injured of all the women. Spies, Mrs. Wadsworth and Doran were strung along beside the track unconscious. For 300 feet the roadway was strewn with splinters. The locomotive wheels, bumping over auto wreckage, had

wheels, bumping over auto wreckage, had ground Noves all to pieces and cut Miss Cockran in two. Half way down the line Cockran in two. Half way down the line they found her corset, torn away from

the body.

Mrs. Strobel was in such a condition that it was a wonder she lived at all. She died half an hour after she was removed with the other injured to the Fordham Hospital. Murphy, the ninth member of the party, could not be found. The police searched for hours, thinking that his body might have been tossed away from the might have been tossed away from the

Not one of the party knew who was Noves's employer. The broken machine, an electric touring car of French make, constructed by Leffebre & Son, Seine. France, was chewed into a thousand bits. The batteries survived it all, however. A general alarm from Police Head-quarters brought no claimant. Even Noves's wife, who appeared with her four-year-old child late yesterday to take the body away, did not know his employer's

He worked somewhere in Jersey," she said. "It was a new job. He wasn't drunk, I know. Albert never drank. He was itst driving too fast."

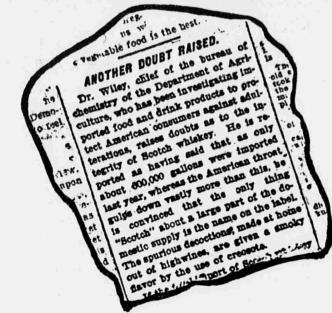
was just driving too fast."

The identification number on the machine was of no help. Instead of the customary retal figures, the machine bore a paste board sign with the number 10,972 printed on it in ink. That number belongs to Bowman & Co. of 209 East Eighty-fifth street. They've missed no machine and don't know Noves.

The other bodies were claimed later in the day. Mrs. Strobel was the wife of Patrolman George Strobel of the Fourth Precinct. They have been separated for

Precinct. They have been separated for two years. Miss Perez, who was injured in the smash-up, was her sister. Strobel appeared at Coroner O'Gorman's

When you call for Scotch Whisky are you sure you'll get it?



Read the above editorial and then realize that

DEWAR'S SCOTCH

is BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND, in bond under Government supervision, from the largest reserve stock of OLD SCOTCH WHISKY in the world and IMPORTED ONLY IN GLASS. See the point? Then call for DEWAR'S when you call for SCOTCH.

office in the afternoon and asked to see his

office in the afternoon and asked to see his wife's body. The deputies warned him that it was in shocking condition, but he persisted. When the face was uncovered he knelt beside the coffin and said:

"Oh, Bella! The wages of sin are death!" Spies admits that the crowd had been drinking rather freely and one of the women—which one he has forgotten—said to Engineer Livingston just after she was picked up: "The driver was drunk."

On the other hand, Noyee's neighbors say that he was pever known to drink. say that he was never known to drink.

A technical charge of manslaughter was lodged against Livingston, and he was re-

ASSORTED SPEED PENALTIES.

Jerome on Drivers Who Take Surreptitious Spins-One of Them Fined \$75.

leased on his own recognizance.

Edward Shotwell, an automobile driver living at 23 West Eighty-eighth street, was tried in Special Sessions yesterday and fined \$75, with the alternative of thirty days imprisonment, for violating the speed ordinance. He chose the thirty days and went to jail.

Shotwell was arrested on Oct. 3 while running an automobile on Broadway at the rate of 45 miles an hour, according to the policeman who arrested him. District Attorney Jerome conducted the prosecution himself. He read a letter in court which he said he had received from L. C. Weir of 59 Broadway, who owned the machine which Shotwell was driving. Mr Weir asked the District Attorney to proceed with the utmost vigor against Shotwell, who, he said, had brought his name into disgrace. Addressing the Court, Mr

Jerome said: "It has become a common practice for men employed as chauffeurs to take their employers' machines out at night without their knowledge and when the employer has every reason to believe that his automobile is safely locked up for the night.

"Especially is this true of young men who take out young women. I have invested a large number of cases where arre ats have been made for exceeding the speed lim it, and I find that in the majority of cases th e name of the owner of the autonobile is given as the violator of the law while he is not in the vehicle at all and does not even know it is being used."

Bicycle Policeman Debes captured An drew Dickinson, an attorney, who ives at the Hotel Renaissance, 10 West Fortythird street, after chasing him seventee blocks down Fifth avenue to Fifteenth street on Thursday evening. The police-man testified in Jefferson Market court yesthat Dickinson was driving his terday that Dickinson was driving his automobile eighteen miles an hour. "How is business?" Magistrate Pool asked the prisoner. "I did not suppose a lawyer could afford to keep an automo-

Business is poor, your Honor. I shall have to give up my automobile if it keeps

Magistrate Pool fined Dickinson \$5, re marking to the policeman, as he did so:
"We must make some distinction, officer, "We must make some distinction, oncer, between lawyers and ordinary mortals."

The next prisoner arraigned was Barney-Melichi. He lives at 140 East Seventy second street and is said to be employed by F. W. Thompson, the amusement man. Debes had arrested him at Thirty-ninth treet and Fifth avenue going seventeen. Debes had arrested him at Thirty-ninth street and Fifth avenue going seventeen miles an hour, a notch under the lawyer's speed. The prisoner said that he had to get up speed to run up a hill. "I suppose you were running uphill wenty-five miles an hour, were you?" remarked the Magistrate sarcastically. "Ten

lawyer and the driver both paid

News of Plays and Players.

"The Serio-Comic Governess" and Cecelia Loftus leave the Lyceum on Oct. 24 for a tour on the road. Mrs. Gilbert, in the new play Clyde Fitch wrote for her, will fellow.

Mre. Schumann-Heink will sing her Mme. Schumann-Heink will sing her greatest success, "Brindisi," at each perform-ance of "Love's Lottery," at the Broadway Theatre, hereafter.

The Weather.

The area of high pressure and cooler weather moved from the Lake regions into the Atlantic States yesterday, and the temperature was from 16 degrees lower there. It was also o 12 degrees cooler in the Northwest and from to 12 degrees cooler in the Northwest and from 8 to 10 degrees warmer in the central States. Fair weather prevailed east of the Mississippi out it was cloudy and showery between that river and the Rocky Mountains and light snow was falling in Montana and northern Wyoming. over the Dakotas moving eastward and causing high winds throughout the Northwest section Killing frosts occurred in western New York Ohio and Michigan, Pennsylvania and

In this city the day was fair and cooler, winds fresh northerly; average humidity 48 per cent.; parometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M. The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed

1904. 1903. 9 A. M. 44* 64* 6 P. M. 12 M. 88* 66* 9 P. M. 3P. M. 52* 67* 12 Mid. table:

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO DAY AND TO MORROW For eastern New York, eastern Pennsylvania, New

Jersey and Delaware, fair and warmer to-day; showers to-morrow: increasing south winds.

For the District of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia, fair and warmer to-day; increasing cloud! iess to morrow; light east to south winds.
For New England, fair and warmer to-day; fair to morrow, followed by showers in north and west portions; increasing south winds. western Pennsylvania and western New ork, fair and warmer to-day; showers to-mor-

JAPANESE HOPE TO CAPTURE IT ON MIKADO'S BIRTHDAY.

NOV. 3FOR PORT ARTHUR'S FALL

Ku sian Prisoners Say the Garrison Has Reen Reduced to 10,000 Effective Fighting Men-Dead Lie Unburied -Ships in Harbor Hit From Land.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Oct. 8 .- The Tientsin corres pondent of the Daily Mail says that a Japanese officer from Port Arthur maintains that the Japanese are gradually closing in on the fortress. They are most anxious to capture the place on the Mikado's birth-

day, Nov. 3. Russian prisoners say that a number of dead lie unburied within the fortress and that the hospitals are so full that the wounded are now sent to ships in the harbor. The garrison is now stated to number only 10,000 effective troops.

SHIPS IN PORT ARTHUR DAMAGED Shells From the Japanese Land Batteries Reach Them. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN

TOKIO, Oct. 7.-It is reported that the fire of the Japanese land batteries has severely damaged four of the warships in the harbor of Port Arthur. One of them is said to have been completely wrecked. The names of the ships are not known here. SEIZE PORT ARTHUR SUPPLIES.

Japanese Catch British Steamer Carrying Cattle and Flour. Special Cable Dematch to THE SUN.

SHANGHAI, Oct. 7.- The Japanese have seized off Newchwang the British steamer Sishan, with cattle and flour consigned to the Russians at Port Arthur.

SECOND RUSSIAN ARMY DELAYED Not Likely to Be Assembled in Manchuria Before March.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN St. Petersburg, Oct. 7 .- Gen. Gripenburg, who was lately appointed by the Czar to the command of the Second Manchurian army, has returned to Vilna, in which government he was the milfary commander prior to his new appointment. While here he refused to be interviewed.

An officer belonging to the staff of the second army declares that it will not be assembled in Manchuria before March.

BALTIC FLEET SURE TO GO. t. Petersburg Announcement That Ice Breaker Will Accompany the Ships.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Oct. 7 .- A despatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company from St. Petersburg says that the departure of the Russian Baltic squadron for the Far East is now certain. The ice breaker Ermak will accompany the warships.

NO MEDIATION.

Britain Does Not See Any Occasion to Acting Now. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN

LONDON, Oct. 7 .- Replying to a suggestion from the International Arbitration and Peace Associations that Great Britain act as mediator between Japan and Russia, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, said that as neither country had asked for mediation by any of the Powers, Great Britain does not consider it advantageous to act on the suggestion.

BLOCKADE RUNNER WRECKED Mineola Escapes Japanese but Hits a Rock and Sinks.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 7 .- News was received here to-day by cable of the loss of the freight steamer Mineola off Kamtchatka on Sept. 5. She sailed from here in July, was wrecked near Tigel Bar, and sank her cargo. Capt. Alexander Kirkwood and twenty-eight men were rescued by a British gunboat and taken to Hako-

The Mineola was owned by the Pacific Improvement Company and was chartered by Roth, Blum & Co., packers, of this city to carry general merchandise to Kamtchatkan ports and return with furs. She was on the return trip, laden with mail and valuable seal skins, when she struck on an uncharted rock.

That the Mineola escaped capture during the outward voyage shows that the blockade maintained by the Japanese cruisers and gunboats is lax. The supposition is that the Mineola made a successful trip to Vladivostok with contraband and was on her way home, hugging the shore, to avoid being seen, when wrecked.

Kurepatkin Reported III.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
LONDON, Oct. 7.—A despatch from Vladivostok says that Gen. Kuropatkin has been very ill since the battle of Liaoyang and has been unable to direct operations in

WOMAN IN ULTRA CLASSIC GARB STARTLES SECOND AVE.

Trips Four Blocks in the Shocked and Shivery Night Air—Blushing Cops Lend Protection and an Overcoat

Bite Inspired by Love Forgiven. There was a swift patter of bare feet on the stone steps of the East Twenty-second street police station about 11 o'clock Thursday night. The doorknobs began to twist and rattle. Plainly some one was

in an unusual hurry to get in. Then the door flew open with a bang. There was a rush of cold air from the street and with it there came the figure of a woman -a young and shapely figure with a mass of dark hair falling loosely about the shoulders, but without a single thread of costume.

"Protect me! Protect me!" quavered the woman as she pitter-pattered up to Sergt. Brown, who was in charge, was looking for protection himself. He sought it in the ceiling and out of the window,

anywhere save in the direction of the "Protect me from him! He will kill me,"

she almost shricked. The sergeant gave one glance at the He found himself looking into woman. a pair of lustrous black eyes that seemed to tremble almost out of their sockets with fright.

"He's coming here!" she wailed, as she leaned her fair round shoulders far over the bar toward the sergeant. "Hurry, do something-protect me!

Who is after you?" asked Brown with his eyes modestly fixed on the cornice. What are you afraid of?" "My husband! my husband!" exclaimed

tect me!" Attracted by the pitiful cries of the woman the cops in the back room came trooping to the door. They all stood on each other's toes as they started back in blushing con-

the woman. "He will kill me! Oh, pro-

fusion at the classic picture that met their "Run back, there! Run back!" shouted the sergeant, his blushes deepening from rose pink to a rich pickled beet tint. The men staggered out of range. The woman wrung her hands and wept and the sergeant

nopped his brow "First of all, you must get out of sight, said he to the woman. Then he shouted You, men, shut your eyes and come out

The reserves came blinking and stumbling from the back room. "Now, 'bout face, turn your backs,' commanded the sergeant. The men all turned their faces to the wall.

"Skip into that room and hide behind the table," was the next order, and the woman pitter-pattered across the floor and disappeared.

Then the sergeant lowered his eyes from the ceiling with a sigh of relief. "Officer Flynn," said he, "shut that door

and stop grinning"
Flynn grabbed the knob, slammed the door and held it shut for dear life, while the sergeant and his men conferred. Obviously the first thing to do was to get something on the woman. Flynn said his overcoat was hanging over a chair in the rear room; she could put that on,

"Tell her!" said the sergeant.

The policeman sheepishly put his mouth close to the edge of the door and yelled to the woman inside:

"Put on that overcoat hanging over the chair!" A nervous "what is it?" came from the

"Put on that overcoat hanging over that chair near the window!" said Flynn, again.
"Oh, yes, indeed I will," was the answer

this time.

A crowd had gathered outside the Italian house, and just at this point a black-haired young Italian, with nothing on but shirt and trousers, and verk much excited, elbowed his way through it and into the station house.

"Me wife! Me wife!" he cried. "Where

"Ah, you're the man, are you?" said Sergt. Brown as he motioned to a couple of policemen to take him into cutsody, while he sent a couple more to fan away while he sent a couple more to fan away the people who were rubbering through the station oouse windows. The spectacle of a woman dressed in the favorite garb of Venus, flitting spectre-like through the streets at that hour of the night, caused no little excitement. The wayfarers on Second avenue all followed and the noise they made brought white robed figures to every window. The people as t leaned far just caught a fleeting glimpse of the female spectre disappearing as she sped in her mad flight along the chilly sidewalks.

walks.

In the station house, the Italian was questioned. He gave his name as Louis Romano. He said he was a barber, living at 210 East Twenty-fifth street. The woman he said was his wife.

"Well, what is the trouble?" asked the sergeant, "What were you going to kill her for?"

"Me no kill her," replied Romano. "She

"Me no kill her," replied Romano. "She getta scared."

The woman was then brought out, after the coppers had made sure that she was, at least, clothed in the overcoat.

"I want him arrested and locked up," she said. "He has insulted and abused me for over three weeks, and to-night, after I had gone to bed, he came in and threatened to kill me. He is jealous of me because he thinks I am receiving attentions from other men, when I am not. We have only been married six weeks."

"Did you run all the way from 210 "Did you run all the way from 210 East Twenty-fifth street here?" inquired

"Yes, sir," answered the woman, pulling the big overcoat closer around her. The policemen looked at each other. "I guess we will lock up your husband and send you back home," concluded the

In spite of his protestations, Romano was locked up, while a pair of heavy socks were put on the woman's feet and she was placed put on the woman's feet and she was placed in a natrol wagon and taken home. When the couple appeared in the York-ville Court yesterday, Magistrate Ommen looked down from his desk at the plump, graceful figure and handsome features of Romano, and asked:

"Is it true that you ran-well undraped-through the streets last night, to the station house?"
"Yes, Judge, it is," replied the woman
as she dropped her eyes to the floor. "My
husband wanted to kill me. He bit me
terribly on the arm, and I was so scared I

ran out and down the street for the police. We've only been married a few weeks you know."

"Why did you do this?" asked the judge of the young Italian, who stood calmly beside his wife as she told her story.

"It was only for love," answered Romano.

love her; I no mean to hurt her." But she says youar e jealous of her. "No, no, melno jealous, melika me w After a few more questions the bride only six weeks declared shat she would not make any complaint. Turning Romano, she said:

"Will you promise never to bite me again?" ever, Isabella." "Never, Isabella."

"Will you swear not to do it?"

"I swear," he replied, looking her straight in the eye and raising his right hand aloft.

"That is enough," said Judge Ommen.

"I will dismiss you both. Love each other as you should, and don't ever come here again."

again."
The young couple locked arms and walked out together.
Mrs. Romano is the daughter of wealthy parents, who live in Bayonne, N. J. She was married secretly to Louis Romano in Jersey City on Aug. 21, 1904. Her husband has a barber shop at 147 East Thirty-second street.

GODIYA OF THE SIDEWALK. PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

WORLD'S FAIR.

THE ST. LOUIS LIMITED

With Bath, Barber, Ladies' Maid and Stenographer, and composed exclusively of Parlor-Smoking and Library, Dining, Sleeping, Compartment and Observation Cars, is the

BEST APPOINTED TRAIN TO THE EXPOSITION LEAVES NEW YORK AT 9.55 A. M. DAILY

NO EXTRA FARE TO ST. LOUIS.

THREE OTHER FAST TRAINS ROUND-TRIP RATES FROM NEW YORK:

60-DAY TICKETS, \$82.85 15-DAY TICKETS, \$26.25 GOOD VIA DIRECT ROUTE, OR VIA WASHINGTON WITH STOP-OVER.

TEN-DAY COACH EXCURSIONS EVERY WEDNESDAY IN OCTOBER.

\$20.00 TRIP ROUND

Special Train leaves West Twenty-third Street Station at 8.25 A. M. WORLD'S FAIR CLOSES DECEMBER 1.

GEO. W. BOYD, J. R. WOOD General Passenger Agent. Passenger Traffic Manager.

SPECIAL SATURDAY SALES

Messrs. Cartwright & Warners have discontinued making one of their finest styles in Underwear, for some reason of their own; we have sold this grade for years at \$4.50 per garment. They had 50 doz. on hand, pure wool and silk, remember.

Our price is \$2.50 a garment.

110 doz. Imported heavy Cape Gloves, all selected skins, imported horn buttons, patent clasps and spear backs. Warranted gloves. \$1.25.

A very exceptional lot of new Stiff bosom Shirts, cuffs attached—the material was bought for \$1.50 shirts-that's perfectly apparent. Somebody blundered,



"Your move next."

FILIPINO AGITATION DENOUNCED Conservative Men in the Islands Say It Is Political Move.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. MANILA, Oct. 7.-The Honorary Philippine Commissioners disclaim any connection or sympathy with the proposed movement in the direction of independence. The Nationalist organs indorse the call for a mass meeting next Sunday "to take definite action upon the popular desire, and continue to publish misleading statements concerning the sentiment in the United States.

Recognized irreconcilables are being used by the opponents of the Government. who cite the strike of cigarmakers in the Germinal factory and of the coastwise engineers as proofs of dissatisfaction with American control. Señor Sandico, who made a demand for independence at the recent banquet of the Federal party, visited Malolos and boasted that he did so in order

to draw Gov. Wright's fire. Conservative men of all classes in the mercantile community denounce the attempt to create a flurry among the natives as inspired by a desire to influence the political campaign in America, and deem it unworthy of serious attention.

ROOSEVELT PLEASES BELGIUM. Promise Not to Intervene in Congo Affairs at This Time Welcomed. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. BRUSSELS, Oct. 7.-President Roosevelt's

reply to the protest of the Congo Reform ociation, taken to D. Morel, secretary of the association, and presented to the President on Sept. 30, is welcomed in Belgium with undisguised enthusiasm. All the newspapers consider it a serious check to the campaign against the government of the Congo Free State.

The reply of the Department of State was that the United States would not in-

tervene at this time. FORT BLOWN UP; 14 DEAD. Terrific Explosion of Powder and Shells

in Belgium. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. ANTWERP, Oct. 7 .- An explosion in the fort of Sainte Marie, at Caloo, to-day killed fourteen persons. The fort is considered the principal defence of Antwerp.

Over 100 barrels of powder and sixty shells exploded simultaneously, ripping open the whole edifice and blowing a num-ber of artillarymen to place. of artillerymen to pieces. Many others The explosion occurred while shells were being moved into the powder magazine.

NO PARTITION OF MOROCCO.

Basis of the New Treaty Between France and Spain. PARIS. Oct. 7 .- The text of the treaty recently agreed upon between France and Spain is published by the Government to-day. Spain consents to the terms of the convention between England and France relative to the latter's paramount control in Morocco, but it is stipulated that there shall be no partition of Morocco.

READY FOR BREAK WITH FRANCE. Pope Starts a Fund for the Support of the

French Clergy. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN ROME, Oct. 7.-The Pope has placed four million france (\$800,000), of which Cardinal Satolli collected one-fourth during his recent visit to America, in the hands of Cardinal Mario Mocenni, as the nucleus

Dinner to American Naval Officers. Special Cable Despatch to TRE SUN.
LONDON, Oct. 7.—The Pilgrims' Club will give a dinner to Rear-Admiral Jewell and

the other officers of the American squadron

at the Savoy Hotel on Oct. 25. MINERS KICK ON MORE PAY When Danger Is Added-Novel Protest to the Conciliation Board.

WILEESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 7.-A novel grievance was presented to the board of conciliation at its meeting here to-day Contract miners of the No. 6 colliery of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company objected to a new order giving them more money by directing that a laborer, instead of another miner, work with them in each breast. They complain that the mine is dangerous and they will not take the chance with an inexperienced hand, although there re pay for them. They want the old

Despite the fact that Chairman Connel warned them it would cost \$300 the board decided to refer the net and gross complaint of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company miners to an umpire. Several minor grievances were presented.

SHOT BY CALABRIAN ITALIANS

TRAGEDY AT AN ITALIAN CAMP IN PUTNAM COUNTY.

The Storekeeper and Banker of the Camp Killed and Robbed and Two Others Mortally Wounded-One of the Calabrians Found Wounded in This City. BREWSTER, N. Y., Oct. 7.- The Calabrian Italians up this way were abroad again

last night and another murder was added to their roll of fame. For many weeks there have been almost nightly stabbing soirées and shooting bees among the Italians employed on public works in Westchester and Putnam counties. A feud is on between the Calabrian Italians and the Roman Italians, and hardly a night passes that one or more of each clan isn't seriously, if not mortally, wounded with a pistol or knife. Last night, the feud was brought over

from Westchester county into Putnam county. Result: One man killed and two eriously wounded. As usual, the murderer got away, and there seemed to be no reason to believe, late this evening, that he ever would be caught. The kind of Italians who are employed on public works hereabouts can forget more about a murde done among them when the authorities come around than a man giving testimony

in supplementary proceedings. Word was received here early this morning that an Italian with a gunshot wound in his chest had wandered into St. Vincent's Hospital in New York, Under Sheriff Harry Lewis, by direction of Coroner Richard Mitchell, took a Roman Italian to the city in the hope of identifying the man as one of the murderous Calabrians but the under sheriff didn't think the trip

would be rich in results. The scene of last night's row was at what s known as double reservoir I, belonging to the city of New York, about two miles east of Brewster. Quackenbush & Beckwith have the contract for making some alterations in the reservoir and dam, and they employ a number of Italians on the job. The men live in shanties near the reservoir. The cluster of shanties has no legal name, but because there is a full fledged municipality only about half a mile away called Sodom, the unmunicipalized collection of shanties has been dubbed Gomorrah. The Calabrians live in Sodon

and the Romans in Gomorrah. In the most fashionable section of Gomorrah is a shanty maintained by Francisco Bianci, or "Big Frank," as everybody called him, not because he was really very large, but because he was 5 feet 6 inches which was nearly half a foot taller than most of the residents of Gomorrah. Bianci was the money changer and the commis-sary for the colony. He kept the bunks for the men who slept in the shanty, and in a little room, partitioned off in one corhe kept his commissary supplies and

his money.

Last night about 7:20 o'clock, three men knocked at the door of "Big Frank:s" shanty.

A dozen men were inside, smoking and playing cards. Somebody shouted the Italian for "come in." The three men en-"The Colsbrions!"

A dozen hands went feeling for a dozen

knives or guns. But the spokesman of he trio smiled and, in a modest and reassuring speech, in substance, said: speech, in substance, said:
"Friends, one of our countrymen is
grievious sick in New York. The doctor
he say he must-a go home to Italy. We
have come a to ask for help. Will you give-

"A Calabrese said-a da same t'ing once-a before," remarked a Roman of strandon remarked a Roman of suspicious "We give-a da mon, an' no more out it. All-a fake." hear 'bout it. Three Calabrian bands wnt a wandering, and the smooth speech became harsh, and the voices carried far. They were heard by Pietro Battista and his son, Dom-

inico over in Sodom.

"There is trouble among the Romans," said the old man, who is sixty.

"Somebody may need us," said Dominico, who is, perhaps, two and twenty,

They were not lacking in armament. When they reached "Big Frank's" shanty, everybody seemed to be talking at once. Dominico pushed open the door. His father followed. Just then a Roman was heard to suggest that each one chip in a dime to the fund. the fund.

"Maka da quarter," Dominico heard the Calabrian leader say. "It is no much."

As he said this he turned and saw Dominico and his father. Instantly the Calabrian pulled a gun. So did Dominico. About the same time "Big Frank" stepped out of his little room, where the money and the supplies were.

Father and son started for Gomorrah.

out of his little room, where the money and the supplies were.

"Bang! Biff! Bang!" spoke three guns, or one gun three times in quick succession. When the smoke cleared away "Big Frank" was lying dead across the threshold of the little room. Not a lire or a dime could be found there afterward. Old Pietro and young Dominico were lying on the floor, the former shot in the left shoulder, the bullet penetrating the left lung. Dominico bullet penetrating the left lung. Dominico had been hit in the right arm above the

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elbow, and in the right side in the region of the kidney. The Calabrians had the kidney. The Calabrians had fied.

The Romans had scattered, scared out of their wite. Finally one of them went to Brewster and notified Supt. Murray, who is in charge of the work. He reported the case to Coroner Richard Michel, who is Brewster's jeweller and optician. The Coroner, with under Sheriff Lewis and Harry H. Wells, who was one of Roosevelt's rough riders and the son of Major. velt's rough riders and the son of Major Wells, the banker, hurried over to Gom-orrah, accompanied by Drs. Boynton and

Newman.

The body of "Big Frank" was removed to an undertaker's, and Mr. Wells and the physicians took turns watching by the wounded through the night, and this morning they were taken to a Danbury, Conn., hospital. It was said there to-night that both the father and son would probably die. An Italian, with a gunshot wound in the abdomen, was found at the come rof Houston street and the Bowery yesterday morning at 2.05 o'clock by Policeman Kingston. He said he had been shot on the East Side, somewhere, and that was all that could be got from him. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

Hospital.

Last night the Italian was identified by Giovanni Gerardi of Brewster as being the being the leader of three men who called at the shanty of "Big Frank", near double reservoir I about two miles from Brewster, on Thursday night. Gerardi said the man was Luigi Pebisto, and that, when he and the two others entered the shanty, "Big Frank" was in his room counting money. There was on the table. Gerardi said.

There was on the table, Gerardi said, about \$600.

He said that when Pebisto saw the money he fired point blank at "Big Frank," who dropped dead. He said that the two confederates then fired and that the Battistas were then wounded. It is supposed that were then wounded. It is supposed that one of his own confederates shot Pebisto. The man who was made a prisoner refused to make any statement to the police, but when he was told he could not live he his confession to a priest and received extreme unction.

Japanese Commander in Corea. Special Cable Desputch to THE SUN. Tokio, Oct. 7.-Gen. Hasokawa, lately commander of the Imperial Guards, has gone to Corea to command the Japanese troops there.

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